



乙一

1976年福岡県生まれ。

「夏と花火と私の死体」で

第6回ジャンプ小屋・

ノンフィクション大賞を

受賞しデビュー。いろいろあって

現在は東京に在住。

4LDKの部屋で友人と

共同生活を送っているらしい。

大岩ケンヂ Kenta Oiwa

1978年群馬県生まれ。

お茶の水両刃をズブ濡れで

50円玉片手にフラフラしている所を、

通りすがりの担当机に拾われ現在に至る。

あの時のコーヒーの悪癖に嫌いるため、

今日もマンガを描いていたり

いなかつたり。

原作 漫画
乙一 岩大
ケンヂKCA98-1
角川書店

9784047135536



1920979005808

ISBN4-04-713553-4

C0979 ¥580E

定価:本体580円(税別)角川書店

「原作」

「乙一

「漫

画」

「大

岩

ケン

ヂ



[STORY] OTSU-ICHI
[ART] KENJI OOKI
[TRANSLATION] KATYUO

目次

IV 記憶へ前編	Twins I	141	I リストカット事件	Wristcut	3
V 記憶へ後編	Twins II	181	III 土	Grave	95
□ミック化によせて	Postscript	222	II 暗黙系	Goth	49

I
W
s
t
c
u
t

10
3



...it's
been
burned
into
my
mind.

...that
jutted
out of
her
very
black
sleeves

...no-
ticed
the
scar
on her
wrist

...

...like
snow-
white
por-
lain...

Ever
since
I first

AO

...

I

リス
トカ
ッ
ト事
件

W
i
s
t
c
u
t







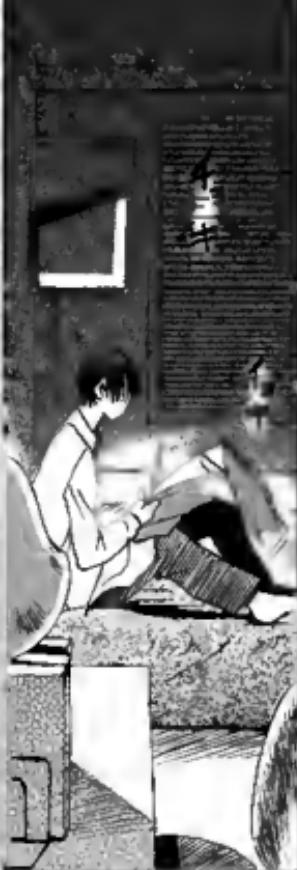




*** Superstar missing
without a trace.



* The 7th Case in a Row
** Wrist Cut



Until
today
nobody
has been
mur-
dered.

He chops
them off
and takes
them with
him.



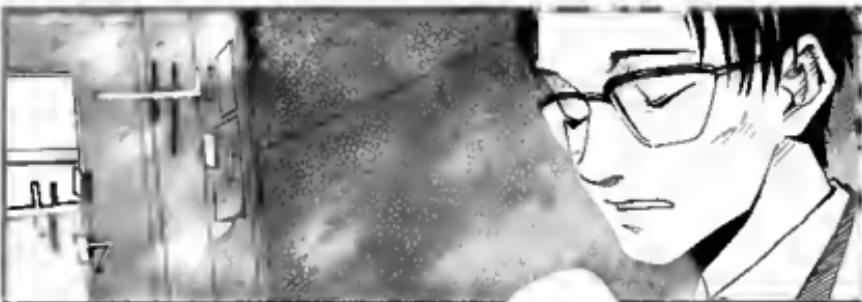
So the
perpe-
trator is
only
after



...the
hands.



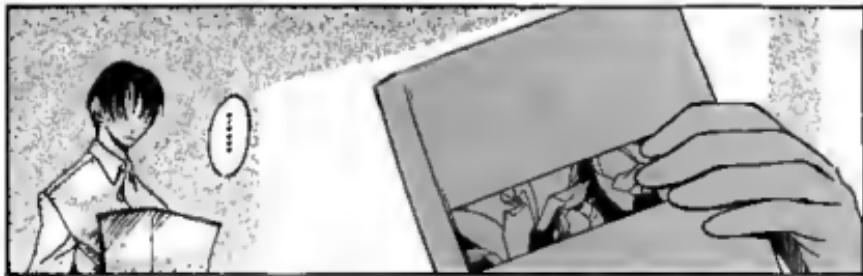
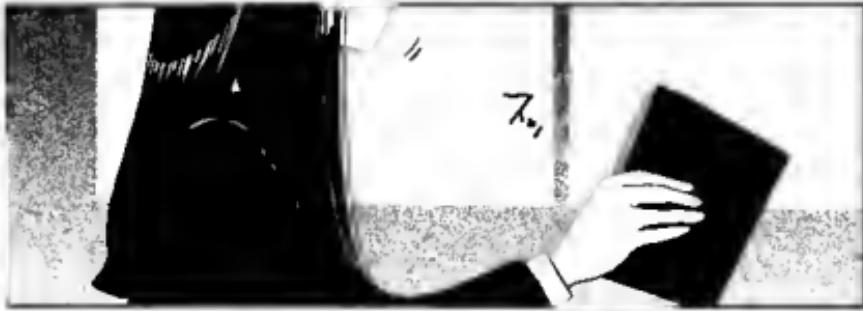






* Chemistry Room





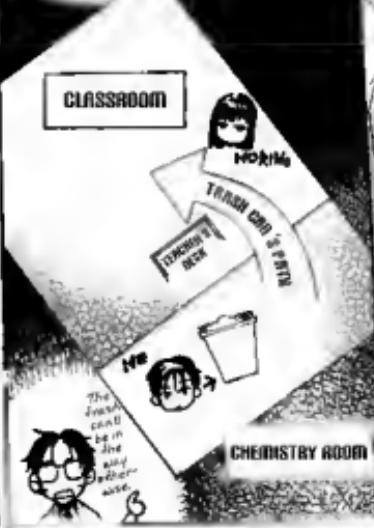
I've hidden another trash can in the classroom, especially for this.

change!

Switch the trash cans.

When Mr. Shino-hara cleans up the chemistry room, he always brings the trash can that's full to the classroom first.

This is my plan!



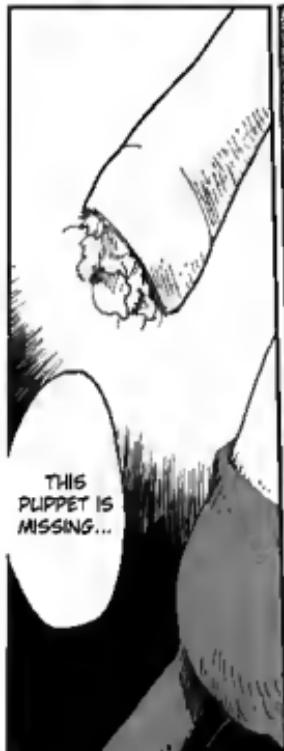
for the test tomorrow!

This way I can look through

...the hidden trash can later for the notes he made...









...its
hands!





Welcome back!

missed

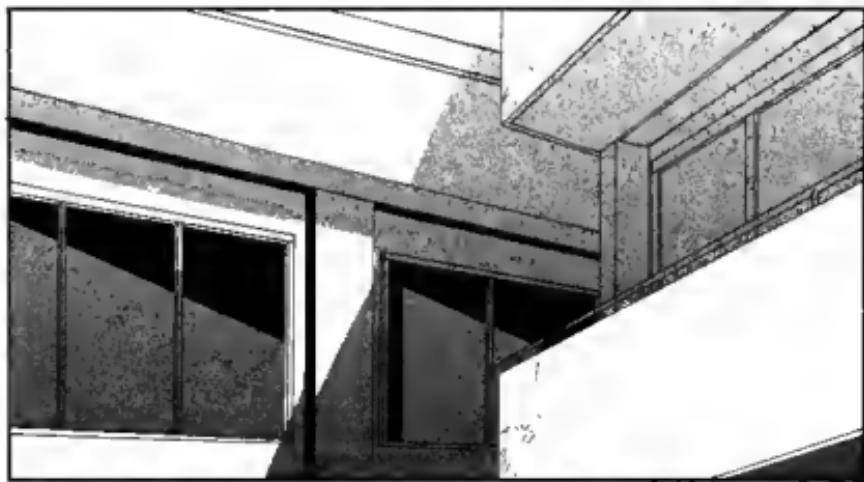
...

We've

...

you

...





Even if
he is,
where is
he hiding
the other
hands?

The
puppet
isn't a
conclusive
proof...



...that
he's the
perpe-
trator.



THE CLASS-
ROOM IS
CLOSED TO
YOU ALL
FROM NOON.

A TEACHER'S
MEETING IS
TAKING
PLACE IN THE
CLASSROOM
TODAY.



JUST A
MOMENT
PLEASE!











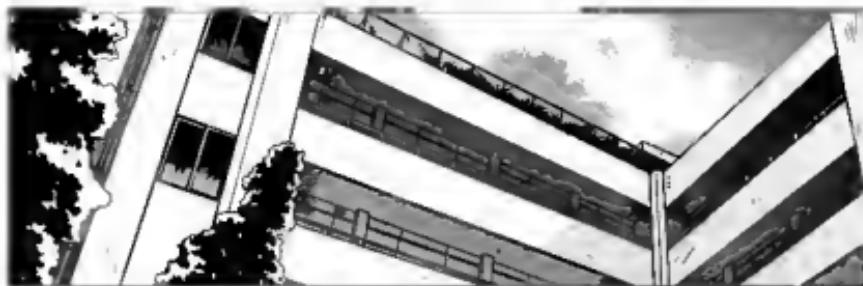








IT WAS
HER
DOING!









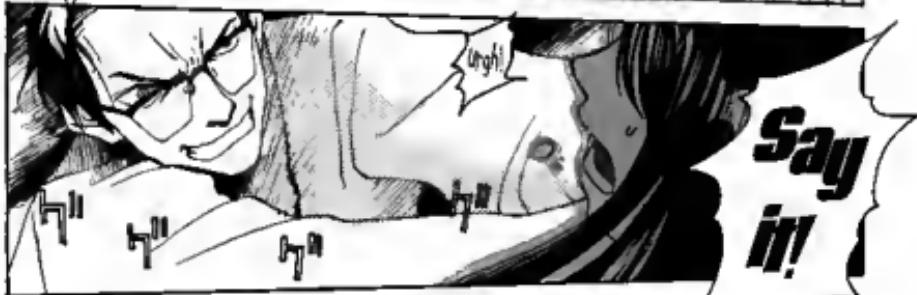
THIS IS
YOUR
HAIR,
ISN'T IT?



?

YORU
MORINO
...











...and
expelled
from the
school.

After this
incident,
the hand
robber
was
exposed
as a sex
offender...

...to have
Morino's
hands.

And I so
wanted
on...

that
Shino
would
have
to
cut
Morino's
hands
off as
punish-
ment.

...and
take all
the
hands
with
me...

I'd hoped
that if I
were to
leave a
hair from
my sister
in the
apart-
ment...



We quickly
found out
we had
similar
interests.

That
was the
first
time we
talked
to each
other.



NOTH-
ING!

...of my
failed
project!

But when
I see her
white
hands,
they
always
remind
me...



WHAT'S
WRONG
?



...nice
but unin-
teresting
way.



For the
first time
I played
with the
thought...

...of
killing
Morino.

II

暗
黑
系

G
e
t
h

It just
became
fixed in my
thoughts.

But that
has nothing
to do with
this story.



c a s e ; I



"In the T forest,
I slowly cut a
young woman
named Mitsue
Kusuda's stomach
open."



"May 10:"



July 21: I chatted up a woman named Kasumi Nakanishi who was standing at the bus stop with her shopping basket.

case ;2



...she calmed down at last in a small hut in the H forest. I started cutting her to pieces very slowly. First.









▲...Nonomi Mizuguchi with her red...





"There was a temple in the forest on the south side of that mountain.

I went there with her."

"I got to know Nanami Mizuguchi in front of the noodle shop near the S mountain."



WHERE
DID YOU
FIND THIS?

IN MY
FAVORITE
CAFE, IT'S
ALWAYS
NICE AND
QUIET
THERE.



...PROBABLY
BELONGS TO
THE KILLER

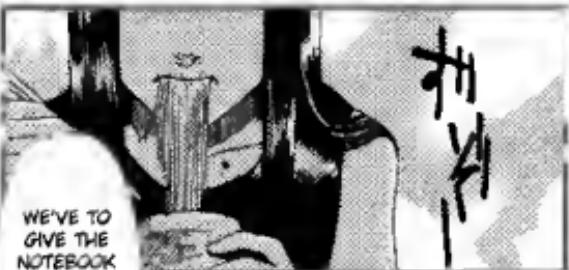
...TALK TO ME

...GIVE ME

THIS NOTE-
BOOK...

YES!!
WAS THE
NAME NANAMI
MIZUGUCHI
MENTIONED IN
THE NEWS?

LET'S GO EAT
NOODLES
TOMORROW.
SHALL WE?









Morino stood speechlessly before the corpse; she then picked up Nonami Mizuguchi's clothes and stuffed them into her bag.

It's hard to believe that this victim once looked like a human being.

We found her tied to a tree. Her organs had already turned black.

That was our first and last encounter with Nonomi Mizuguchi.















...I had a queasy feeling in my stomach.

As we parted at the train station...



WHAT'RE
YOU
TALKING
ABOUT?

OK!

SAKURA!
THE
SOYA
SAUCE!

...
Nanomi
Mizu-
guchi.

Mitsue
Kusudo,
Kosumi
Nakanishi,
and now...

LIKE THE
PREVIOUS
VICTIM!

DOESN'T SHE
LOOK LIKE
THE OTHER
ONE FROM A
WHILE BACK,
BROTHER?

生前の中西

*IN remembrance of [Kosumi] Nakanishi...

.....



What
motive
could
the killer
have?



REPENT



REPENT





SINS THAT
ARE BEING
REPEATED
CONTINU-
OUSLY.



SIN LEADS
TO GUILT.



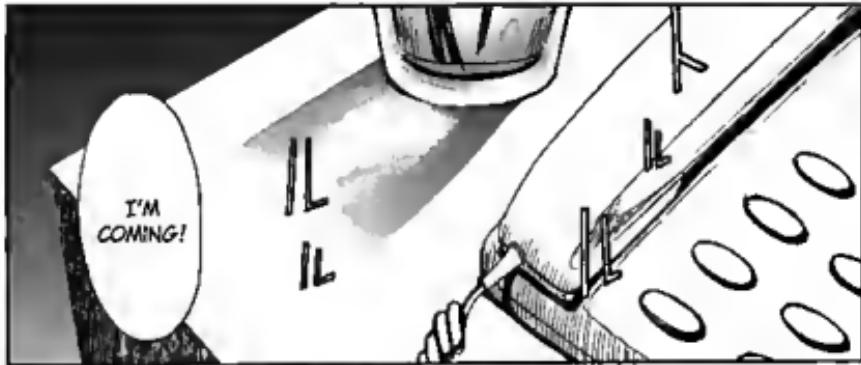
CAN YOU
TELL ME
THAT?

BUT IF
YOU CAN'T
CARRY
ANY MORE
GUILT...

...HOW
CAN YOU
STILL
REPENT?











When the
killer sees
Morina
dressed as
Nanami
Mizuguchi...

...will he
kill her?!

...with my
own eyes!

I'd love
to see
that...

I don't know for certain that he's holding Morino captive anyway.

The better question would be if the killer would commit another crime.



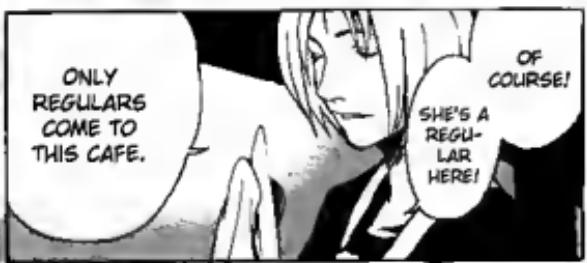
There are no clues. How am I supposed to find her?

This could take a while!

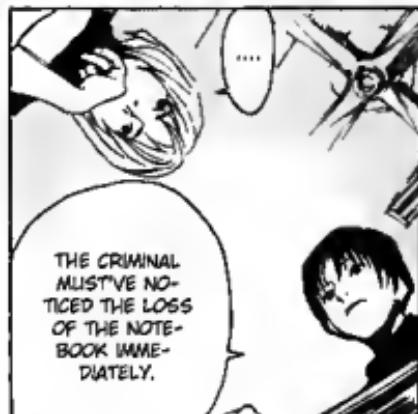




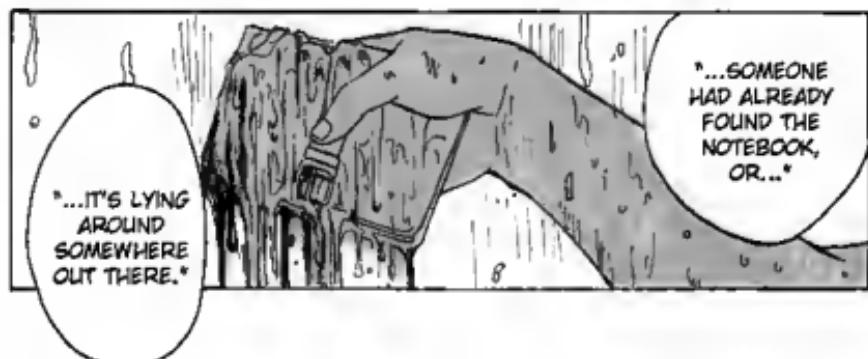
























WHEN I CAME
TO, I WAS
ALREADY
TIED UP!

...TO HELP
HIM CARRY
SOMETHING.

THE DAMN
MANAGER
ACTED LIKE HE
HAD A BROKEN
LEG AND
ASKED ME...





Morino probably never noticed that he was the serial killer:

I took the knife set and a few pages where he'd drawn crosses as souvenirs.



'Till today I
still haven't
figured out
what the
crosses
mean, but...

...the
knife
still
glistens
so
magi-
cally
and
cold.

II

G
r
a

Hey,
brother
dear!



Why
not?



YOU CAN'T
GO HOME
ANYMORE!

I want
to go
home!!





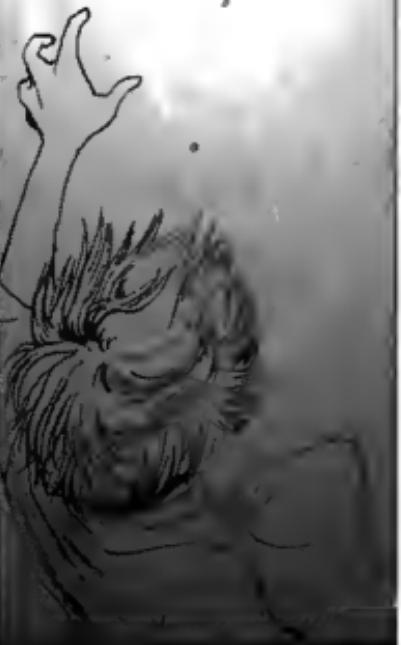


three
years
have
passed
since
then.





YES!



...the
need
to
bury a
person
alive.





SAY,



WHAT DO
YOU THINK
THE CRU-
ELLEST
WAY...



...TO
KILL A
PERSON
IS?



YOU'RE
ASKING
QUES-
TIONS!



THAT
PROBABLY
DEPENDS
COMPLETELY
ON THE SITU-
ATION.









CAN
YOU
HEAR
ME?

I'M
SORRY!

Please!

Help
...!

Who
are you?

Can
some-
one...

...
hear
me?





But I'm
still
alive!!

I
BURIED
YOU!









...like
black
ink in
water.

Her last
words
spread
through my
heart...













ARE YOU
FROM THE
AREA?
MAYBE YOU
HEARD A
CRY LAST
NIGHT?

TO BE HONEST,
I'M LOOKING
FOR SOMETHING
TO BE PRECISE.

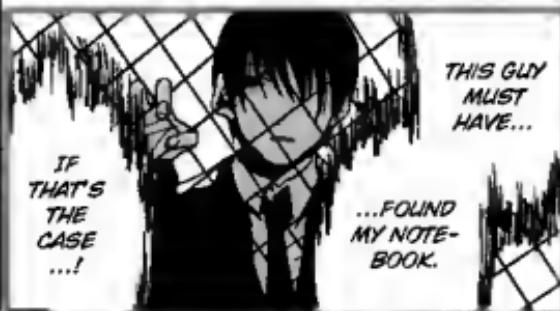
THAT PERSON'S
BEEN MISSING
SINCE YESTER-
DAY EVENING.











The whole time I was thinking of how I'd take care of him.

I couldn't concentrate on our conversation.

I can't remember what we talked about on the way back.







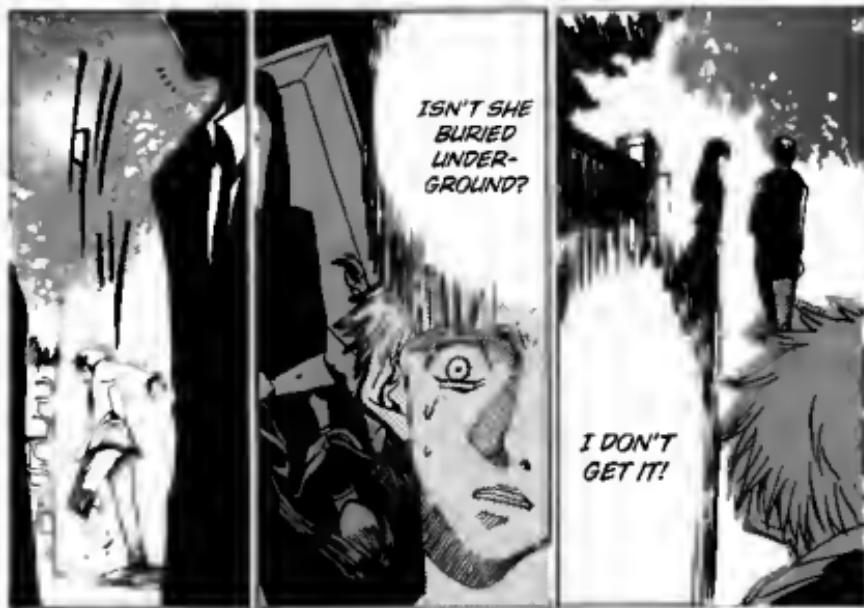
I loved
Kosuke
too.

I was so
friendly and
likeable in
the past.

When did I
become scum
that would
kill a person
without hesi-
tating?























★ Police



...WHAT'S
GOTTEN
INTO ME.



I DON'T
KNOW
WHY
EITHER

P-
LEASE

Why was I
born with such
a black soul?

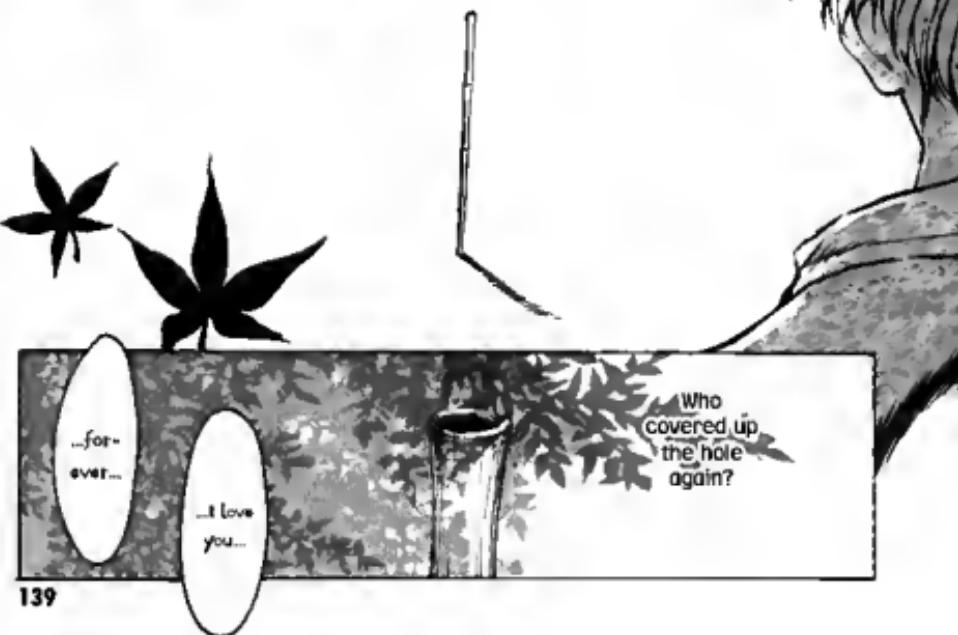
...and lost
all sense
of time.

It was as if I
was sealed
into a coffin...











because
we'll be
together
forever..!

It
happened
on a hot
summer
afternoon

IV

R
U
F
F

R
U
F
F

R
U
F
F

I
n
s
i



I was just in
the 2nd
grade when
I saw a dead
body for the
first time...

R
U
F
F



TRANSLATED BY KAITO D

→ ←

→ ←

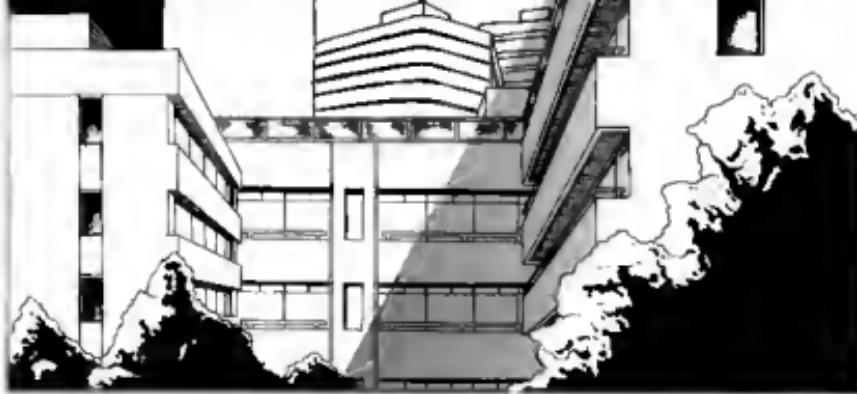






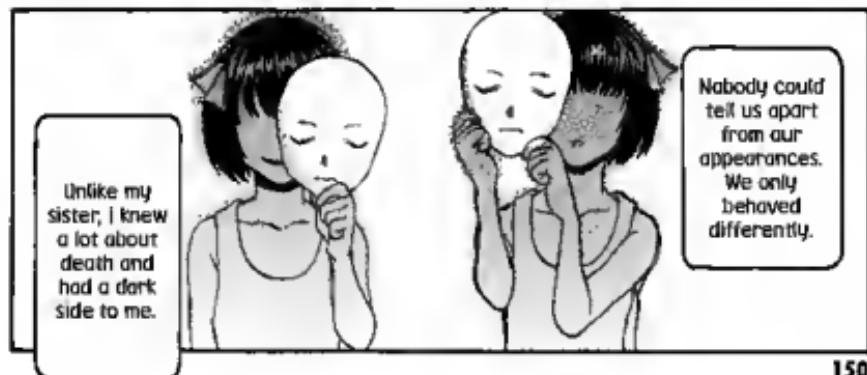
















I thought nothing of it and went on my way.

I saw my sister go into the shed alone.

BUT ONE DAY...

And what I saw...

ABOUT AN HOUR LATER, I WENT TO HAVE A LOOK FOR HER.





THE
SAFETY
ROPE THAT
SHOULD'VE
HELD HER
HAD
SNAPPED.



SHE
DREW THIS
PICTURE
SHORTLY
BEFORE
HER
DEATH.



I
THOUGHT
THAT YOU
HAD SENT
IT TO ME.



IT WAS A
TRAGIC
ACCIDENT
...!



SHE
WANTED TO
SURPRISE
OUR FAMILY
AGAIN AND
HUNG HER
SELF









THIS
PHOTO!

HE COMES
TO THE
LIBRARY TO
RESEARCH
MURDERS
EVERY ONCE
IN A WHILE
OO.

I GOT IT FROM
A SCHOOLMATE
FROM AN-
OTHER CLASS.
THIS PHOTO
WAS NEVER
PUBLISHED.

PLEASE
DON'T TELL
ME IT WAS
YOU!?

HMM!

THE VICTIM'S
HAIRSTYLE IN
THE PHOTO
DOESN'T RE-
SEMBLE WHAT
WAS SHOWN ON
TELEVISION AT
ALL.

BUT
STILL
YOU
GUessed
COR-
RECTLY!

ME?

SOMETIMES
I GET THE
IMPRESSION
THAT YOU
WOULD
LAUGH AS
IF YOU HAD
NO SOUL

SORRY! I
DIDN'T
WANT TO
BOther
YOU
ABOUT IT!

I'M NOT
LIKE
YOU!

WITH ME, THE
OPPOSITE IS
TRUE!

DON'T
WORRY
ABOUT
IT!

I NOTICED
THAT AL-
READY!







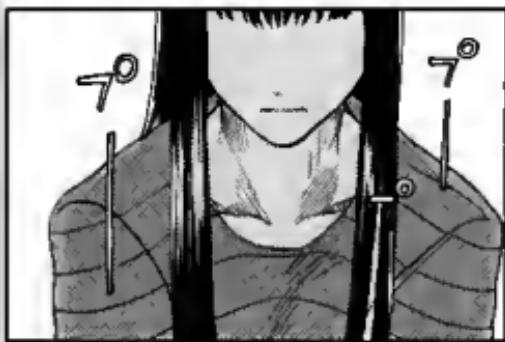




HELLO
GRANDMA,
IT'S ME,
YORU!



YES! HE TOOK
THAT PICTURE
YOU DREW
WITH HIM.







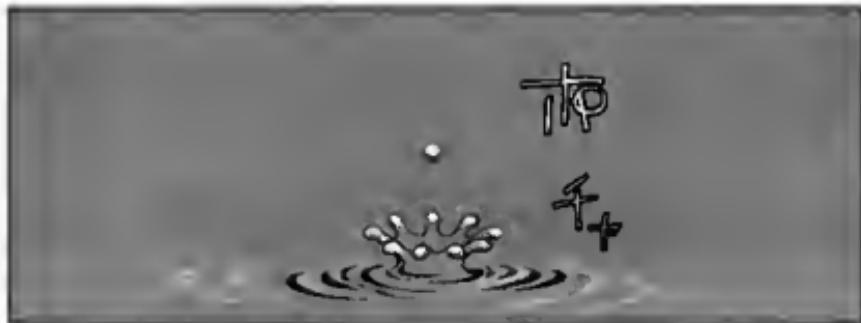












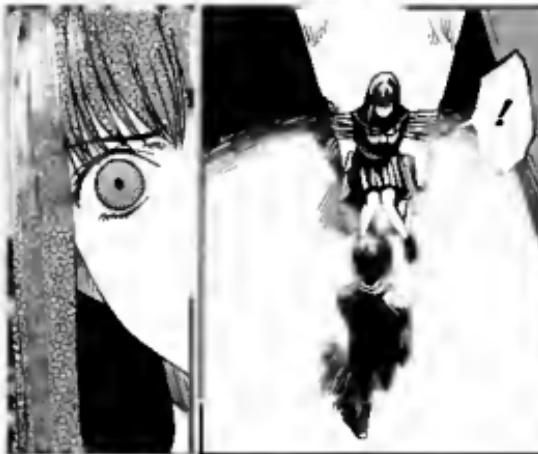
Why
didn't you
save me?





THE
DEATH
WAS
MEANT
FOR
YOU!







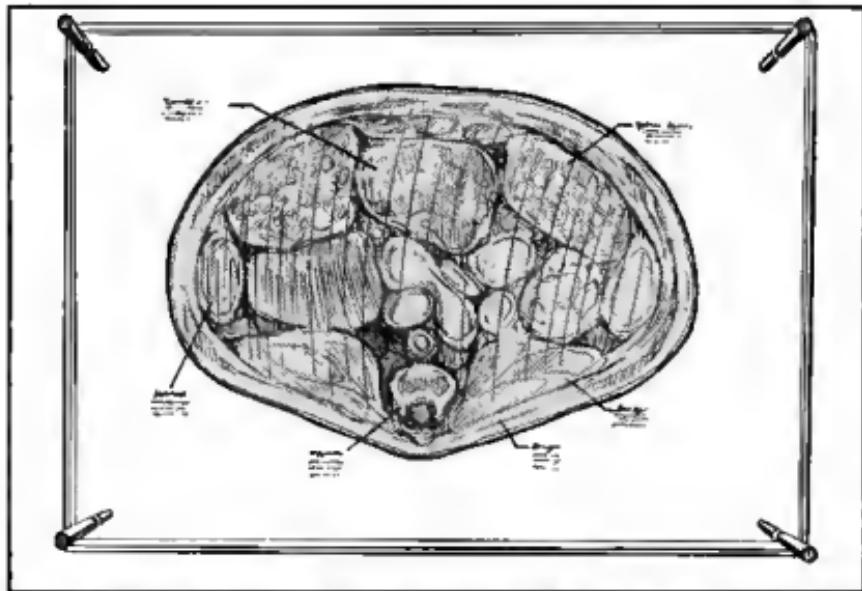


V

記憶へ後編

T W I N E S







I can still remember his gaze exactly



In a museum where plastinated body parts and anatomical displays were on show



The first time I saw him, we were in 9th grade.



I knew from the beginning that this boy is dangerous.



So cold and without feeling as if...



...I was standing in front of Death himself.



THERE
ARE
PEOPLE
...









I'VE ALWAYS
FELT THE
DESIRE TO
"WORK ON"
YOUR FLESH.



BINGO!

THEN THE
PHOTO
...

THE
PHOTO
IS MINE!

WAS
...

THIS NEED
BECAME
STRONGER
FROM DAY
TO DAY,
UNTIL I
COULDNT
...



IT WAS
THE ONLY
WAY...

...RESIST IT
ANYMORE.
THAT'S WHY
I HACKED
ANOTHER
PERSON TO
PIECES
HERE!







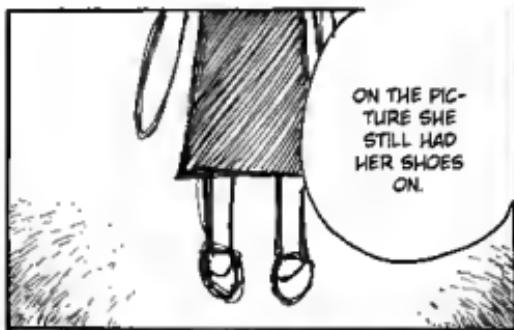
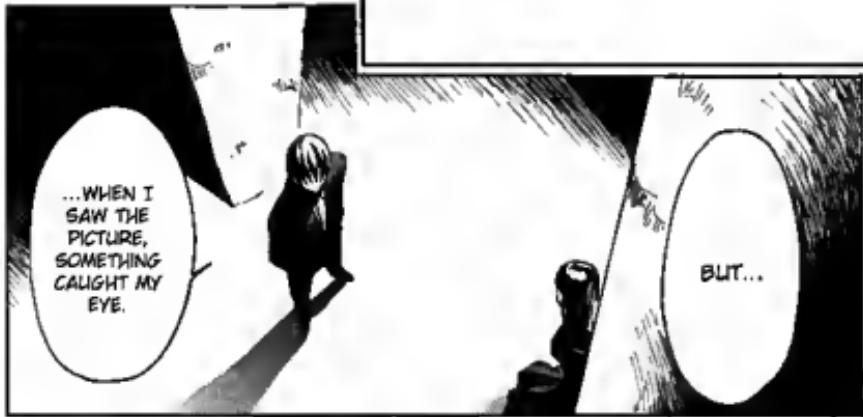
Compared to her older sister, Yu was very shy.





















YORU



SENT
YOU...
THE PIC-
TURE?



...I DIDN'T
SEND YOU
ANY PIC-
TURE!



?



THAT
WAS
ME!













GOT IT
FROM THE
CHEMISTRY
ROOM.











The
floor
was
covered
with
blood...

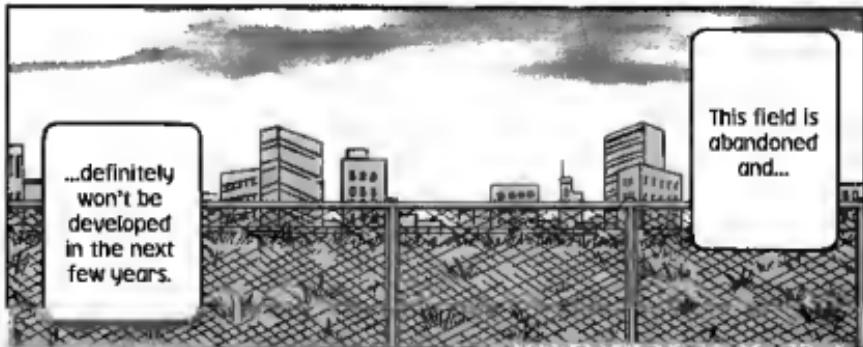
My
bindings
were
loosened
and there
was no
trace of
the two.

When I
came
to, four
hours
had
passed.

...HAP-
PENED
ACTU-
ALLY?

WHAT
...







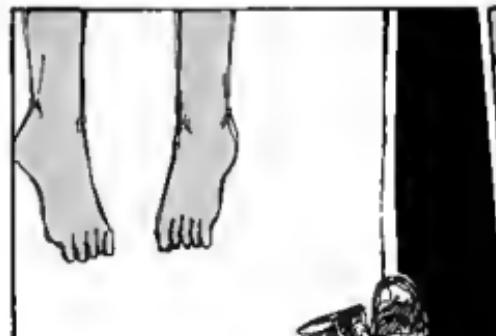
IS THE
STORY
TRUE?



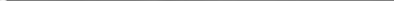
DID YOU
KILL YOUR
SISTER?













THE END

Postscript

I'd like to explain to you a bit what the term "Goth" means. It's very difficult to render the term "Goth" in a word. People who run about in black jackets with white make-up and crucifixes around their necks are often labelled as "Goths." A film critic thinks on the other hand that the actress Angelina Jolie, who supposedly collects torture devices privately, can be called a "Goth."

By the way, the story in "Goth" has a simple concept. The heroine, always kidnapped by monsters, is rescued by her hero. This idea has already been used widely in earlier fantasy stories. In our story, characters like spectres, devils, vampires or werewolves were replaced by unusual and cruel criminals. My goal is to entertain the readers with this manga, NOT to go into the gruesome details. Who wants to talk about gruesome crimes anyway?

My special thanks to all the readers and to Mr. Kenji Ooiwa, who helped turn my novel into a fabulous manga.

-Otsuichi

OTSUCHI, born 1978 in Fukuoka, was awarded the 6th Jump Shosetsu Non-fiction Prize for his work "The Summer, the Firework and My Corpse". Today he lives with friends in a Tokyo apartment.

KENJI OOIWA, born 1978 in Gunma. As he was staggering around on the street near Ochanomizu, with a 50-yen coin in his hand, completely drenched and at the end of his strength, his eventual editor saved him and gave him a coffee. If he had not helped in this way, Kenji Ooiwa would probably not be drawing manga anymore today.